

HAWAIIAN GAZETTE

RODERICK O. MATHESON

Editor

Entered at the Postoffice of Honolulu, H. T., Second-Class matter.
Semi-Weekly—Issued Tuesdays and Fridays.
Subscription Rates:
Per Month.....\$.25 Per Month, Foreign.....\$.35
Per Year.....\$3.00 Per Year, Foreign.....\$4.00
Payable Invariably in Advance.
CHARLES S. CRANE, Manager.

FRIDAY

JANUARY 22

THE DAYS OF '49, AND TODAY

Sixty-seven years ago this week John W. Marshall, a native of New Jersey, discovered the first gold in California, at Coloma, El Dorado County, about forty miles east and north of Sacramento. Marshall had entered into a sort of partnership with John A. Sutter, a Swiss, and ex-French army officer, who had settled nearly a decade before, where Sacramento now stands, and had secured from the Mexican government large land grants, and who owned vast herds and maintained hundreds of native retainers. Marshall was at Coloma developing crude waterpower on the American river to drive a sawmill. A long tail-race had been dug. In walking along this tail-race early in the afternoon of January 24, 1848, Marshall noticed some tiny, dull-yellow lumps mingling with the newly-excavated earth and water. Debating whether it was worth while to bend his back to investigate, he finally picked up several, deciding, upon examination, that there was a bare possibility of their being gold. Two or three days later, having gathered a small pouchful, he rode to the Fort, as Sutter's headquarters was called, and summoned that potentate to a mysterious conference. From various crude tests there instituted it was determined that the lumps were, in truth, nuggets of almost pure gold. California had been under exploration for 300 years and for nearly a century had been occupied by Spanish, Mexicans and Americans. There were over 2000 Americans within its borders in 1847, at the time the government passed to the United States.

Today, California has produced approximately two billion dollars in gold, the government's incomplete records placing the sum at about \$1,700,000,000. The high mark was reached in 1856 with \$57,509,411. The present output is about \$21,000,000 annually. Notwithstanding efforts on the part of Sutter and Marshall to suppress it, news of the discovery soon leaked out and by midsummer of 1848 virtually the whole California populace had turned to gold-seeking. The treasure was found everywhere, in the hills and gulches, for 300 miles along the Sierras. Nuggets worth from \$1 to \$20,000 were of common occurrence. It is estimated that ten million dollars had been scooped up by the close of 1848, before the mighty influx from the east set in. The early gold-seekers, having no knowledge of mining or metallurgy, believed that the deposits had washed down from a common source, high in the Sierras—a mountain of pure gold—and scores of expeditions to search for it were undertaken. Gold quartz, discovered in 1851, dispelled that theory. Some of the ledges located in that year have been followed into the earth slanting for distances of over a mile and are still being worked. During the thirty years following 1855, some \$300,000,000 was extracted from the hills of a little group of northern countries by the hydraulic process. This was finally prohibited by law owing to the huge quantities of debris washed down upon the valleys. The migration to California transcended any similar occurrence in history, over 100,000 crossing the plains or going by sea in 1849 alone.

HANDS OFF THE KILT!

To take the breeks off a Highlandman was the height of the impossible, or at least so regarded by those who used to use the figure of speech for comparative purposes. The question agitating the Highlands now, however, is not the loss of the breeks but the loss of some of the pleats in the kilt, and the British authorities have almost reached the conclusion that to cut down the skirt width of a Highlandman is at least next door to the impossible.

According to an Edinburgh correspondent of the Associated Press, no grave question of state has in late years agitated the Scottish people and aroused their sectional patriotism like the proposed attempt of the war department to take some of the extra tucks out of Jock's kilts. Every enlisted Highlander feels that he has a natural and inherent right to a skirt containing seven yards of material. The war department, not content with substituting khaki color for the historic tartans of the clans, has proposed to lop off two whole yards from the new model. To reduce the full, many-pleated skirt, which stands out and swings gracefully to the rhythm of the bagpipes, from its rightful twenty-one feet to a skimpy fifteen, has stirred all Scotland to protest. Scottish lords and M. P.s, Highland societies and political clubs have joined in Jock's protest. "Never will Jock be subjected to a hobble kilt, as they call it, while Scotland has a say in the British government."

As the kilt consumes more cloth than the entire uniform of an ordinary British private, the war department would effect a considerable saving of cost in its new model. But just as the highland soldiers have, like the bluejackets, opposed any reforms tending to identify them with the ordinary soldier, so they regard the new scheme as an attempt to rob them.

A kilt of a brownish gray is worn by the London Scottish, a territorial regiment, at the front, and it has exhausted the supply of this cloth. The regular highland regiments in the trenches wear tartan patterns, protected in front by a small apron of cotton khaki.

THE WORTHY SON OF A GREAT PRESIDENT

It is interesting to note that, when the billboards of the country were carrying the large Anheuser-Busch beer posters with pictures of Presidents Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and Cleveland, James R. Garfield at once communicated with the Anheuser-Busch Company, stating that his father was a total abstainer. He quoted extracts from some of his father's public statements which repudiated the saloon, and requested that the Garfield posters be immediately withdrawn. The St. Louis beer manufacturers instantly complied with the request, and all the Garfield posters were at once pasted over.

James R. Garfield, son of the martyred President, was the gubernatorial candidate of the Progressive party in Ohio this year. Mr. Garfield, who was born in 1865, just at the close of the Civil War, has served his State in the lower house of congress, and was secretary of the interior under President Roosevelt. He is a man of sterling Christian character, and his public record is above reproach.

He is a representative of the growing company of influential political leaders who are outspokenly committed against the liquor traffic.

During the Ohio campaign this year he gave uncompromising support to the prohibition amendment. In every speech he declared for State-wide and nation-wide prohibition.

MORE LIGHT DEMANDED

Two professional gamblers, who fledged a drunken and probably drugged man out of \$250 in an hour, were yesterday fined \$75 apiece in the police court—just a little more than one half of their takings on one occasion. These men have been two of a trio who have been running as wide open a gambling joint as it is possible to run—with music, dancing, girls and booze as side features and drawing cards, and with many of the public chauffeurs in the city regularly taking "come-on's" to the joint.

It was common talk about the various public garages a few weeks ago that a Chinaman from Hawaii had been fleeced there to the tune of \$1800.

It was in this notorious joint that a young man recently uttered a bogus check to raise money for the game. He was punished for gross cheat, but the men who swindled him were not even entered on the police books as suspicious characters.

It was in this joint that Joe Leal was beaten up a short time ago, a happening that was no secret except to the police.

It was in the same joint that Otto Gertz was recently knocked down and kicked several times in the face.

Twice the police were called in to settle rows, but, apparently, they never suspected the business being carried on.

If the authorities desire to press the matter further, there are plenty of witnesses available to testify to the nature of the business carried on night after night in this Gulick avenue cottage. Judge Ashford has shown a very commendable desire to clean up a number of the open scandals of the city, and it would be an excellent thing if he would take up this particularly flagrant case and have the grand jury investigate. If the gang which has been operating so long with impunity can be broken up and a few of the members put in jail, where ordinary thieves belong, it would save many and many a soldier from being robbed; it would save others from going to jail on forgery, embezzlement and gross cheat charges; it would save young men from being beaten up by thugs because they show nerve enough to protest at being robbed.

BEAUTY AND THE BILLBOARD

The law is a progressive science—even if legal procedure lags badly behind with us—and occasionally a court of last resort takes a long, bold step forward that surprises a whole community very pleasantly, says the Chicago Tribune.

Our own supreme court has just treated us to a pleasant surprise in its decision in the Chicago billboard case. It has upheld a city ordinance declared null and void in a lower court—an ordinance which, by giving property owners in residential districts the right to veto ugly, unsightly and offensive billboards by withholding consent, enables them, and consequently the community as a whole, to control the billboard and preserve or promote the amenities of city streets, to cultivate external beauty and symmetry, and to force narrow, short-sighted commercialism to reckon with national artistic standards.

A few years ago the courts everywhere treated billboard regulation ordinances with severe and icy legalism. Safety, they held, in billboard construction the cities had a right to demand; art and beauty were strangers to the law, and the citizens who complained of ugliness risked ridicule.

We have moved onward and forward since. The city planning movement, the educational campaign for civic art, and the reclamation of the landscape, and the development of public taste have conspired to raise even the legal standards of municipal outdoor living. The courts are marching, and the choice between wholesale beauty and the beast of towering, screaming, offensive billboardism is getting to be consonant with reason and public interest.

BOY SCOUT ANNIVERSARY

Seven years ago last Saturday, General Sir Baden-Powell organized the Boy Scouts of England. Since the hero of Mafeking has extended his organization around the world, it being modified to suit every country. It was brought to America in 1910 and it at once seized the imagination of the American boy under the name of the Boy Scouts of America. Love of scouting was aroused in General Baden-Powell through reading the novels of Fenimore Cooper and Major Marriatt and it was through his gifts as a scout that with only 700 men, he held Mafeking against 12,000 Boers for over seven months till the British relief arrived. During this siege he made scouting expeditions outside of the city almost every night and organized the first band of boy scouts in the British army, which was of great assistance to him in his hold on Mafeking. This convinced him that the whole empire was in need of such an organization, but his ideas did not take definite form till he had studied such writers on outdoor life as Thompson-Seton with his organization of "Woodcraft Indian Brotherhood," which then numbered 100,000 American boys. Then it was that the purely military conception of the Scout that Baden-Powell had in mind gave way to the broader and finer ideal of training boys through scoutcraft to become all around knights of duty and kings of emergency in every channel of life.

Today there are more than 2,000,000 Boy Scouts in the world and America stands at the head of the list. It was in 1910 that General Baden-Powell came to the United States and Mr. Thompson-Seton marched his 100,000 "Woodcraft Indian Brotherhood" boys under the banner of the Boy Scouts of America. Boys all over the country began to shower letters for application for membership on the heads of the organization, and today the Boy Scouts in this country number 250,000. Over these are about 6000 scout masters and the Scout's Law for this biggest organization of youth in the country reads as follows: "Honor among comrades, fealty and obedience to parents, employers and superiors and to count the day lost whose low descending sun views from the hand no generous action done." Chivalry towards women and girls, protection of the weak and consideration for the aged and infirm." It has been said that "in these ringing creeds is to be found the blood of a revived and militant knighthood come to arrest the menace of greed and selfishness and commercialism of American life." Thousands of the boys in crowded cities have learned to shoot, ride, skate, swim, run, use tools, and to know the woods and its ways. Many in their new scout uniforms have acquired self-reliance and resourcefulness for every occasion.

BILLY SUNDAY SAYS

"I was reading the other day of the passing of 'Rube' Waddell—only thirty-seven and gone. He was one of the brightest and brainiest men in baseball, but he couldn't beat the booze game. The 'Rube,' Matty, Plank and 'Bugs' Raymond started in baseball at the same time. All were pitchers. Two started on the wrong road and two on the right road. Two are dead, 'Bugs' and 'Rube.' Matty is as good as ever, the king in his line, and when he gets so he can't put anything on the ball he'll go to work training young pitchers at a dazzling salary. Plank, grand old man, is getting along, but he can pitch a great game. He and Matty are honored by men in every walk of life because they followed the right path. 'Rube' and 'Bugs' are dead. Does it pay?"

THE "AMERICANIZATION" OF HAWAII

The attitude of the present administration towards the internal government of this American Territory does not find a single parallel in the history of our country.

The territorial form of government has always been held to be intermediary and transitional towards the final awarding of the full rights of statehood.

In the whole history of the Union there has never been one single instance where the righteous ambitions and efforts toward the attainment of full individual and community rights of complete citizenship—the right to take a direct part in the councils of the nation, have been so completely ignored as in the case of Hawaii.

Nebraska and Kansas were admitted to statehood when the white voting population in both combined was little greater than it is in Hawaii today.

Within this decade New Mexico has been accorded full statehood although the vast majority of her population are of an alien, non-assimilable race—not merely an alien people speaking an alien tongue but a race incapable of being transformed into responsible American citizens short of two generations.

Hawaii is being treated to a dose of governmental revision downward.

The majority of the responsible citizens of this Territory are American citizens by birth and by naturalization.

Every Territory that has been granted statehood since the Civil War has received recognition of the rights of its citizens for exactly these same reasons, because the working, creative nucleus of its population was imbued with the traditions of our Republic, and could be depended on to develop the commonwealth "along traditional American lines," working from within the State itself.

Furthermore, in every instance where a Territory has been made a State, the development along these same traditional lines has been from within and not from without.

Anthony Caminetti, commissioner general of immigration, believes in the "imperialistic" Americanization of Hawaii, by edict—by forces acting from without—an experiment only attempted to be enforced against any body of responsible American citizens in the days precedent to the Civil War.

Is the "Americanization of Hawaii" to be brought about by taking away rights which we already have? For what reason, and to what purpose?

The men who have made Hawaii what it is are Americans, as truly and completely Americans as though they had remained in Ohio, New York, California, Texas and Maine instead of coming to these Islands.

It is neither the native population of Hawaii nor the Oriental immigrants, who have developed the magnificent resources of this wonderful land. There are potentially richer lands, more densely populated with these alien races, where nothing creative has ever been accomplished, or ever will be, without the addition of a fecund nucleus of Americans who dare to lead and experiment along new lines.

"The Americanization of Hawaii?"

What does that mean more than what we have done and are trying to do?

Is it to be accomplished by a body of other Americans gathered in legislative session five thousand miles away?

We whose fathers plowed the virgin prairies of the West, or conquered her mighty forests and deserts, or wrung their board of gold from the mountains of California—are we to be "Americanized" because we have done here in this Territory with the resources at our command what our fathers did when they built their "Empire of the West"?

Our fellow citizens at Washington know too little of what we have done, are doing, and hope to accomplish.

Hawaii is nearer to New England today than Omaha was to Denver fifty years ago, yet Omaha never thought of trying to manage the affairs of her next-door neighbor, two weeks distant through the Indian country by overland mail.

The Americans in Hawaii are less in need of further "Americanization" than are those non-adventurous fellow-citizens of ours who still insist on living in the back woods of Maine, the confines of Hoboken, or down along the Potomac, southeast of the Capital.

Hawaii's racial and industrial problems must be solved by the American citizens of Hawaii, with the aid and assistance of our brothers on the mainland. They cannot settle our difficulties any more than we can theirs. Hawaii is a Territory but by that same token we know best what ought to be done here in Hawaii for the good of, and for the "Americanization" of, this beloved homeland of ours.

We have suggested one very practical way of inducing American citizens to come to Hawaii from the mainland—which Mr. Caminetti says should be our aim—and we have been turned down. Our suggestion was that the millions the federal government is and will be spending here on federal projects should be spent only for citizen labor, a proviso congress can very properly make if it sees fit. But apparently it will not.

Mr. Caminetti is the spokesman in the administration for citizen labor. If he wants to be consistent and make his actions square with his words regarding Hawaii, let him use his influence to secure congressional restriction to citizen labor on federal contracts and federal work. That will help Hawaii restrict her public work to citizens. Let Uncle Sam back up her example. There is no use in Mr. Caminetti talking of the necessity of Hawaii passing laws to encourage the coming of citizens. We have gone the constitutional limit. It is the federal government which lags behind.

AFTER PROHIBITION—WHAT?

This was the live topic discussed by the National W. C. T. U. organizers at the recent annual convention in Atlanta, Georgia. One of the speakers said that the reply of the liquor interests to this question is "blind pigs and whisky drummers." She pointed out, however, that these are found wherever the legalized saloon exists. One town she visited in her organizing work the past year had five saloons and over twenty-five blind pigs. A town with eighteen saloons had over fifty, and another with one hundred and forty saloons had one hundred and fifty illegal places. And this proportion holds good generally. It is well said that prohibition does not produce blind pigs, it merely reveals them; and that the best breeder of blind pigs is the licensed saloon.

THE PASSING HOUR

City Engineer Wall has forbidden the road department statistician to give out any data from the office, and now he fires the quarry foreman for furnishing The Advertiser with some figures. Apparently molasses is not the only dark thing about the city engineer's department.

Prof. Charles S. Carter, lecturing before a grammar school on the nature and effects of alcohol and pointing out particularly the result of its use upon the liver, thus summed up: "We perceive that alcohol destroys one of the most important organs. The reckless liver, in a word, winds up a liverless wreck."

FEDERAL INSURANCE FOR COTTON CARGO

But Government Refuses To Underwrite Steamer Dacia, Bound From Galveston To Bremen

(Associated Press by Federal Wireless.)
WASHINGTON, January 22.—Secretary McAdoo yesterday announced that the government marine insurance bureau had underwritten the value of the cotton cargo being carried by the steamer Dacia direct from Galveston to Bremen, but that no insurance had been written on the steamer herself. The Dacia is a German steamer which has come under American register, the exact status of which, while cleared for a German port, the British have declined to make a ruling on and have replied unfavorably to the suggestion that she be granted immunity from seizure during the one direct voyage.

It is understood that the rate charged on the Dacia cargo is four per cent.

A new complication has arisen in the case of the steamer Greenbrier, carrying cotton to Bremen. She was detained and searched by the British, in spite of the fact that she had a certificate of search from the British consul in New York. The American government asked the British for an explanation, but in the meanwhile, after holding the Greenbrier for two days, the British released her.

On arrival at Bremen the captain and the members of the crew were at once placed under arrest by the Germans, being subsequently released. No explanation for these arrests has been forwarded.

DACIA SUBJECT TO SEIZURE

(Associated Press by Federal Wireless.)
LONDON, January 22.—Earl Grey, minister of foreign affairs, announced yesterday that he finds it impossible to promise that the steamship Dacia will not be seized and become a prize in the event the vessel is used to carry a cargo of cotton from America to a German port.

The Dacia is one of the vessels purchased by Americans from German owners since the outbreak of the war and changed from German to American registry, to which proceeding Great Britain withdrew all objections as long as such vessels were not used in trade with Germany.

RUSSIANS DEVELOPING MONSTER CAMPAIGN

(Continued from Page One)

terday said that a Russian torpedo boat had sunk twelve Turkish supply ships in the Black Sea.

A Constantinople despatch received last night by way of Amsterdam claims officially that the Russian attack in Asia Minor is at a standstill.

RUSSO-GERMANS SUSPECTED

(Associated Press by Federal Wireless.)
PETROGRAD, January 22.—Grand Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of the Russian army, has issued a warning to the troops to beware of appeals which have been circulated among them in some places in the war area bearing the name of the Russian Emperor and urging peace.

Grand Duke Nicholas, in his proclamation, says that the enemies of Russia are finding themselves unable to resist Russian military tactics and prowess, and are as a last expedient resorting to the "utmost insolence and baseness."

GERMANS INFLATE LOSSES OF FRENCH

(Continued from Page One)

ment from Soissons. They have reduced their infantry losses four-fifths, thanks to improved artillery, and destroyed numerous German batteries.

Summarizing the operations the review says that the French have made ten perceptible general advances as compared to twenty general withdrawals of the enemy. The final victory will depend upon the Allies' inexhaustible patience and minute preparedness. The German offensive has already been broken and the defensive will be broken.